

› Sheep to the Slaughter

Easily I approach, the microphone, in this land of jokes  
Can't leave it alone, cause ya know, I could see right though  
Corrupt plans and these bullsh\*t scams and untruths  
We livin' in a maze, different days and times  
The world is a stage, most truth is a lie  
In this propaganda matrix, the sheep just die  
For these murderous conservatives with corporate ties  
Deny knowledge of the truth, ignorin' the poor  
They just human ammunition for these capital wars  
Just human ammunition and collateral d  
That's why millions of us holla risin' up in the streets  
And when ya see me understand I'm representin' a voice  
The majority would feel if ever given a choice  
I don't need this seedy media they only annoy  
Cause the only ones that wanna scrap ain't never deployed  
Who do the fightin' for these rich white folks, and they wars  
No it ain't Drew Carey, Dennis Miller or stars  
Fox News, Mike Savage, Bruce Willis or Rush  
Won't be MSNBC, CNN or a Bush  
Never Toby Keith, Hannity, O'Reilly or Clint  
Ain't ClearChannel - know they ain't supportin' dissent  
Ain't Blair, Kid Rock, or Tom Cruise or vows  
Of James Woods, Rob Lowe, Tom Selleck or Powell  
Not Arnold Schwarzenegger, he ain't gonna shoot, or  
Ted Nugent cause in war the targets got weapons too  
Ain't Cheney, Rumsfeld, Halliburton or Ridge  
Or Ann Coulter, or Joseph Lieberman or the rich  
Or any b\*t\*h up in congress, they just make laws  
When it comes to fightin' - we the ones that end up in gauze  
So when you say "support that murderer," I have no applause  
Even if he got his jumpsuit on - we pay the cost